

D12 World

D12

Welcome to D12 World!
Where you can get anything from sex, X, to girls.
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Prostitutes and guns, so fuck the real world.
(Distorted) The world wants me to cope.
I don't smoke crack, I don't smoke crack, I don't.

Fuck the silly shit, I pull a mac milli quick,
When D12 rock his summer it's over with.
All these bitches and all these hoes,
What the fuck you looking at me for? (You, nigga!).
Oh yeah, you like my chain, want to get your skinny ass up in the Range.
I like my bitches raspy and nasty,
I like a fat and nasty bitch named Ashley

I slide you dope without no procrastination,
And you can watch me fuck up your imagination.
I'm always getting drunk, and I fiend to smack hoes,
I mean it, I leave them screamin' like pterodactyls.
This is our world. . .

We'd love to smack you,
Hot lead flying with debris and shrapnel.
Rippin' you to shreds, fuckin' up your tattoo.
Break into your crib, take your records and plaques too.

D12 is, that's who!
Got you limp in'.
Still poppin' somethin' purple with a bottle of gin bitch!
I fuck up your kinship, I lie in this shit.
Peep, I stole your mom's jeep and crashed into my street.

Crazy derange. Of course we Shady's gang,
Of course we wear clothes with holes and blood stains.
No doubt, we shoot badges, born with ski masks.
Chew on shro, rainbows, and p acids.

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(Kon Artis Singing)
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Aaaaahhhhhh!!!

Aiyyo
nigga's be talkin' shit, but they layin' slugs? now.
I graduated from techs, I grip a pump now.
I used to be nice, but nice don't cut it.
Now I over they wig, if they don't open my budget.

Them D12 nigga's, they be quick to blast.
I take my shower cap off, and whup your ass.
Steppin' to us, you can't be the smartest,
Cause you'll get dropped like an Aftermath artist.

They catch me mingling by a bitch with class,
When she turn I'll be sprinkling some shit in her glass.
What part of this you can't understand?
I'll emulate a man, worse then making a band.
(Kuniva - Don't be mistakin' that man),
(Kon Artis - He'll invite you over.)
Real fast, and pass your ass a glass of ebola.

I've been doing this for a minute,
And I'm starting to see my little brother Caleb
Look more like a star then me.
That's why I just started workin' out.
Man, this shit ain't workin' out.